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ORGANIZE YOUR MIGHT

Industrial Worker

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AGITATE—EDUCATE—ORGANIZE—FIGHT FOR THE EIGHT HOUR DAY

STRIKE ON IN TACOMA

DOCK WORKERS STRIKE IN TACOMA. SHIPS TIED UP.

Tacoma, June 16, 1911.
The warehousemen employed on the Milwaukee dock struck spontaneously this morning. The strikers are paid at the rate of 25 cents per hour and their demand is for the re-establishment of the old wage scale, namely, 30 cents per hour.

Previous to the fourth of February they were receiving 30 cents; on that day the Milwaukee Co. decided to reduce the wages to 25 cents. At that time many men were unemployed and as a result the men had to accept the reduction. About 60 men are out and the dock is completely tied up. The "Tacoma Maru" is in port and the cargo can't be unloaded unless men can be gotten to take the places of the strikers. The strikers are displaying a fine spirit of solidarity; they are out to win or bust. The Milwaukee Co. is up against the real thing, and the boss who is in charge of the dock is simply wild.

This morning that gentleman (?) went to one of the strikers and the following conversation took place:

"Are you the man that agitated this strike?" asks the boss.

"No," replied the striker, "when I got to the dock the men had already decided to strike for an increase."

"That is no way to act; you should have given two or three days' notice before striking."

"You did not give us much of a notice when you cut our wages."

While this conversation was on, most of the strikers were listening and the boss, thinking back to work, said to them in a tone of voice that would induce some of the strikers to command: "Well, you fellows go back to work for the present rate of wages."

That request had no effect upon the strikers.

Finally the boss made a bluff by trying to make the men believe that he could get all the men he wanted from the Milwaukee yards. The bluff didn't work on the strikers.

The employment agents are playing their old game by selling scab jobs to men; however so far, as soon as the men sent from the employment offices to take the place of the strikers were made acquainted with the true situation they refused to scab.

The I. W. W. members are on the job and are doing their best to help the strikers. Seattle locals have been notified of the strike. The strikers deserve to win, although unorganized they are acting like veterans of the labor movement.

FRED ISLER.

BOSS GETTING "BUSY."

(United Press. World's Leased Wire).
CLEVELAND, June 8.—A fight to make Cleveland an open shop city was launched here at a meeting of the Cleveland Employers' Association when General Harrison Grey Otis outlined his methods that had been employed in Los Angeles. President Kirby and Attorney Drew of the National Erectors' Association, spoke in favor of the movement. Eight of the largest employing concerns in the city are allied in the employers' association.—"World."

HEAR HAYWOOD.

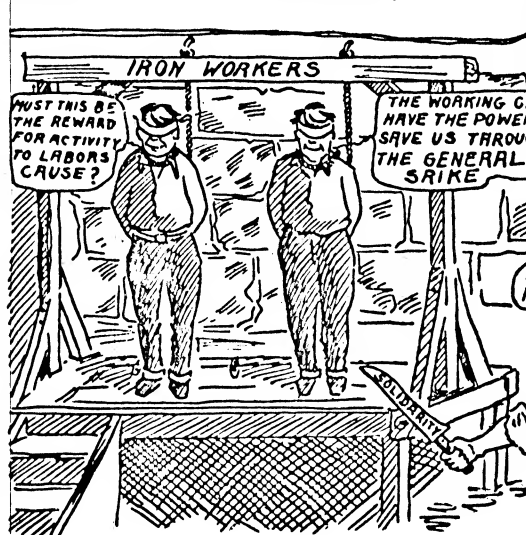
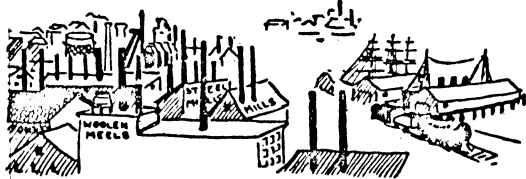
Don't fail to hear William D. Haywood, ex-Secretary-Treasurer of the W. F. M., who was kidnaped from Denver by capitalist sluggers and held nearly two years in the penitentiary at Boise, Idaho, without as much as a preliminary trial. After two years of confinement he was acquitted by a jury of farmers. Haywood will speak in the Princess Rink, Spokane, Wash., Sunday, June 25th, at 8:15 p. m.

CAPITALIST RESPECTABILITY.

The respectability of today is the respectability of poverty. There is nothing so respectable as being well-off. The law confirms this: everything is on the side of the rich; justice is too expensive a thing for the poor man. Offences against the person hardly count for so much as those against property. You may beat your wife within an inch of her life and only get three months; but if you steal a rabbit, you may be "sent" for years. So again gambling by thousands on "Change is respectable enough, but pitch and toss for half-pence in the streets is low, and must be dealt with by the police; while it is a mere commonplace to say that the high class swindler is "received" in society from which a more honest but patch-coated brother would infallibly be rejected.

EDWARD CARPENTER.

GENERAL STRIKE



SHALL WE ALLOW THE M. AND M. TO SCORE A VICTORY?

WM. D. HAYWOOD TALKS ON THE GENERAL STRIKE

EXTRACT FROM SPEECH DELIVERED BY WM. D. HAYWOOD IN NEW YORK, MARCH, 1911.

I came tonight to speak to you on the general strike. And this night, of all the nights in the year, is a fitting time. Forty years ago today there began the greatest general strike known in modern history, the French Commune; a strike that required the political powers of two nations to subdue, namely, that of France and the iron hand of a Bismarck government of Germany. That the workers would have won that strike had it not been for the copartnership of the two nations, there is to my mind no question. They would have overcome the divisions of opinion among themselves. They would have re-established the great national workshops that existed in Paris and throughout France in 1848. The world would have been on the highway toward an industrial democracy, had it not been for the murderous compact between Bismarck and the government at Versailles.

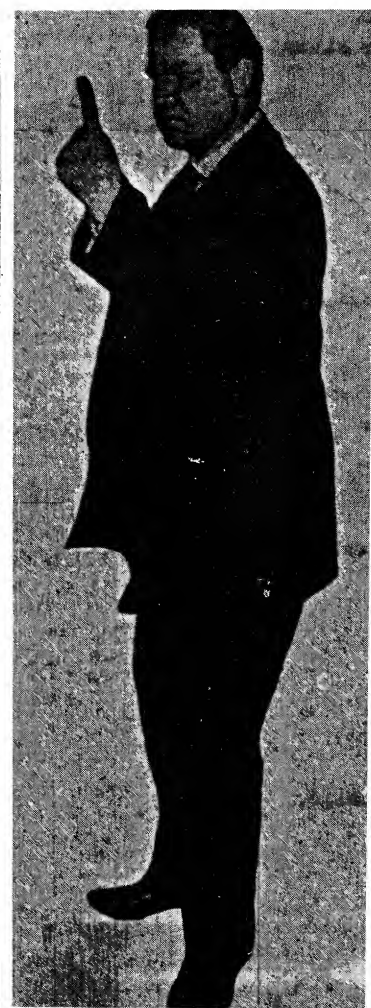
Use Ballot in Union.

We are met tonight to consider the general strike as a weapon of the working class. I must admit to you that I am not well posted on the theories advanced by Jaures, Vandervelde, Kautsky, and others who write and speak about the general strike. But I am not here to theorize, not here to talk in the abstract, but to get down to the concrete subject of whether or not the general strike is an effective weapon for the working class. There are vote-getters and politicians who waste their time coming into a community where 90 per cent. of the men have no vote, where the women are disfranchised 100 per cent and where the boys and girls under age of course are not enfranchised. Still they will speak to these people about the power of the ballot, and they never mention a thing about the power of the general strike. They seem to lack the foresight, the penetration to interpret political power. They seem to lack the understanding that the broadest interpretation of political power comes through the industrial organization; that the industrial organization is capable not only of the general strike, but prevents the capitalists from disfranchising the worker; it gives the vote to women, it re-enfranchises the black man and places the ballot in the hands of every boy and girl employed in a shop, makes them eligible to take part in the general strike, makes them eligible to legislate for themselves where they are most interested in changing conditions, namely, in the place where they work.

I am sorry sometimes that I am not a better theorist, but as all theory comes from practice

you will have observed, before I proceed very long, that I know something about the general strikes in operation.

Going back not so far as the Commune of Paris, which occurred in 1871, we find the



WM. D. HAYWOOD

great strike in Spain in 1874, when the workers of that country won in spite of combined opposition against them and took control of the civil affairs. We find the great strike in

Bilba, in Brussels. And coming down through the halls of time, the greatest strike is the general strike in Russia, when the workers of that country compelled the government to establish a constitution, to give them a form of government—which, by the way, has since been taken from them, and it would cause one to look on the political force, of Russia at least, as a bauble not worth fighting for. They gave up the general strike for a political constitution. The general strike could and did win for them many concessions they could gain in no other way.

While across the water I visited Sweden, the scene of a great general strike, and I discovered that there they won many concessions, political as well as economic; and I happened to be in France, the home of all revolutions, during the strike on the railroads, on the state as well as the privately owned roads. There had been standing in the parliament of France many laws looking toward the improvement of the men employed on the railroads. They became dissatisfied and disgruntled with the continued dilatory practices of the politicians and they declared a general strike. The demands of the workers were for an increase of wages from three to five francs a day, for a reduction of hours and for the retroaction of the pension law. They were on strike three days. It was a general strike as far as the railroads were concerned. It tied up transportation and communication from Paris to all the seaport towns. The strike had not been on three days when the government granted every demand of the workers. Previous to this, however, Briand had issued his infamous order making the railroaders soldiers—reservists. The men went back as conscripts; and many scabs, as we call them over here (I don't know what the French call them; in England they call them "blacklegs"), were put on the roads to take the places of 3,500 discharged men.

The strike apparently was broken, officially declared off by the workers. It's true their demands had all been granted, but remember there were 3,500 of their fellow workers discharged. The strikers immediately started a campaign to have the victimized workers reinstated. And their campaign was a part of the general strike. It was what they called the "greve perlee," or the "drop strike"—if you can conceive of a strike while everybody is at work; everybody belonging to the union receiving full time, and many of them getting overtime, and the strike in full force and very effective. This is the way it worked—and I tell it to you in hopes that you will spread the

(Continued on Page Four.)

THE VANCOUVER STRIKE

CHINESE UNION MEN CURSE SCABS. CRAFTS ARE STICKING TOGETHER.

The strike situation in the building industry in Vancouver, B. C., remains unchanged. The bricklayers is the only craft working. They seem to be more numerous than the open scabs. The structural workers have tied up completely their line of work; the same in most other lines. Much was looked for from the street car men and electricians and power men, but they are standing loyal with the bosses when it's in their power to win the strike in one hour, if they would only act. There is considerable feeling against the street car men who are working. Recently several Chinamen stopped on the street in the middle of the car tracks, a car came along and stopped, the motorman opened the vestibule window and called out for the Chinks to get out of the way. "Go long, you dlam scab, me union man, was the startling answer he got. It must be remembered that the Chinese carpenters are out with the others. That seems to be the sentiment.

In walking about the town, I noticed very little actual construction going on. The bluff is being put up by the employers that work is going ahead, but it's too thin to fool any one. Rumors are floating about of some of the smaller contractors being about ready to give in, which looks reasonable enough, as the loss must be enormous. A few scabs are being sent across the line from the "land of the free" with tools wrapped up in bundles of blankets, but these are few.

There are something like 21 crafts out in this strike, all still holding together. That is the marvelous part of this struggle, that so many different unions should be able to act together for any length of time. Some have even disregarded the advice from their head bodies to stay at work. However, even the more intelligent of the craft union men are beginning to see that if this was an organization along industrial lines the bricklayers would not be working, nor the other workers helping the boss. The strike would have been won long ago. But under the circumstances there is nothing left but for all these crafts to hang together until the strike is won. So far as I am able to find out the sentiment is nothing but FIGHT on the part of the strikers, which we all hope will continue. Many are beginning to see the necessity of industrial unionism in this strike and are deploring the fact that the other workers in kindred industries do not help when it's most needed. That is making the strike so much longer. I have confidence in the future and in the successful issue of this strike for the workers. As the sentiment is now, it would not be profitable for the bosses' future if this strike is lost, as the sentiment for industrial unionism will unite all these separate crafts into one big union, which will shake things up to the workers' satisfaction.

The different craft unions have meetings daily in order to keep the members enthused: often one of our speakers is allowed, even asked to make a short talk. I wish that instead of the talk it was more which we could do, but we must await the intelligent action of the men themselves. In the meantime the struggle goes on and only a coward would call quits. I expect the word will not be called by the workers on strike here. From the outlook at the present writing I do not expect the workers to quit until the demands are granted.

J. S. BISCAY.

GOOD NEWS

PRESTON AND SMITH MAY BE FREED—COMMITTEE IN FAVOR OF PARDONS.

Special to the "Worker."

The last legislature of Nevada passed a sort of memorial recommending to the Pardoning Board the serious consideration of the Preston and Smith case. Advantage has also been taken of an old statute, which provides for a standing committee of five, whose business it is to look into the merits of the cases of any imprisoned men. In the Preston-Smith case four of this committee have recommended to the board parole for Preston and pardon for Smith; the fifth member of the committee strongly recommending pardon for both.

A MINER.

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W. E. Trautmann.....General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
C. M. Axelsson, Francis Miller, Charles Sourlock, J. J. Ettor, Geo. Speed.
Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

There is no line of demarcation between genius and talent, between talent and merit, and the minds of most persons are capable, if afforded an opportunity, of accomplishing some kind of useful work.—Lester F. Ward.

USELESS RESOLUTIONS.

There are thousands of unions in America that believe they have accomplished something, when they have assembled in a union hall and passed a RESOLUTION. Unless the resolution can be backed up it is a useless proposition. The most of these union resolutions end within two seconds after they have been recorded by the recording secretary. We are drawing very close to the time of the McNamara trial in Los Angeles, and we have consistently advocated the general strike for the purpose of showing our POWER and prove to the parasites that we know where our POWER is, and that when we lay down the tools that they (the masters) cannot move or eat. By this we prove that labor produces all wealth. On with the agitation for the general strike the day McNamara is tried. Let us show the boss by the only weapon that amounts to a tinker's dam that we are dead next to him and that kidnapping in this country as elsewhere must stop. In a word, let us FORCE the master to obey his own law. When you RESOLVE to do something, DO IT.

UNEMPLOYED.

The first thing a railroad contractor does, after starting work or preceding the work, is to create an army of unemployed so that he can always have a surplus to draw on in case of trouble or so that he can FORCE down the wages. To do this he uses such methods as we show in this issue and which was circulated all over Great Britain. There is only one way to meet this slimy work of the boss, and that is to extend the circulation of the labor press so that every worker gets the I. W. W. papers and thus keeps posted on true conditions in different parts of the world. Every worker that helps to get subscriptions for our papers is doing more good than probably he himself realizes. What might have been fairly good conditions on the Grand Trunk Pacific construction work has been turned into a veritable hell-hole of the worst kind of a slave pen by the method of the boss in creating an unemployed army or surplus labor so that he might pit one set of workers against the other. Get next to the importance of our papers and push the circulation for all you are worth. English exchanges take notice.

MUST NOT STRIKE.

An injunction has just lately been issued by the Superior Court of Cook County in Chicago, to the effect that the Marble Cutters' Union must not strike, pay strike benefits, etc. Here it is anyway, so read and get next to LAW and the power of the boss:

"Inducing or soliciting persons to leave the service of the complainants from calling upon the employees of the company for the purpose of inducing them to leave their employment; from attempting to induce persons to abstain from working or accepting work from the complainants; from organizing or maintaining any boycott against the complainants; from calling strikes, or endeavoring to have strikes called against buildings in which employees of complainants are employed; from paying or promising to pay strike benefits; from further maintaining or assisting to maintain the strike against the complainants."

All of which things labor unions have the legal right to do, yet the judge in this instance, as in many other instances, became in composite form the legislative, judicial and executive authority.

A GOOD THING.

A woman in Berkeley, Calif., has had a piece of bone taken from her head so as to cure the disease of kleptomania. If taking a part of the skull away will cure the disease of stealing, we would suggest that the master class (who live by robbing labor of its production) be immediately operated on in a like manner. The proclivities are so strong for "stealing" with them that it might be necessary to take a huge chunk of the skull and some of the brain. The following is the case referred to:

Mrs. Jean Thurnherr, who was recently arrested in Berkeley on the charge of having stolen a number of articles from Albert Seizner, a merchant of that city, will be released from the

county jail this evening and taken to the Merritt Hospital, where Dr. H. N. Rowell, assisted by other surgeons, will perform an operation on her cranium in hopes of curing her of kleptomania with which she is believed to be possessed. After several days of surveillance at the hospital the operation will be performed. It is expected that a good sized piece of bone will be removed and that the result will be a cure for the strange desire on the part of the woman to take things that do not belong to her.

SEAMEN'S STRIKE.

The much expected strike of English and other foreign seamen is on. So far everything points to success. There is only one thing that can stand in the way of victory for the seamen, and that is craft division. The working class was never yet whipped by the boss. Strikers must be displaced by other workers, so therefore we have always been whipped by the members of our own class. Craft division and organized scabbery is in the interest of the master class, therefore we must work to unite the members of our class together. That is our mission. After that the boss is EASY.

London, June 14.—The strike of seamen and firemen was launched officially at Liverpool and at some other ports of the British Isles and Europe this morning. The first big steamers to be tied up were trans-Atlantic lines. The crews of the Teutonic and the Empress of Ireland, numbering 350 and 300 men, respectively, refused to sign.

GATLING GUNS FOR SPOKANE.

Spokane is to have the honor of having a machine gun corps in connection with the National Guard. The Chamber of Commerce has worked faithfully to get the machine company in Spokane, and in a circular letter sent to all business men in Spokane they have shown the NECESSITY of having the big, fast shooting gun. The only regrets the boss in Spokane has now is that he did not have this murderous arrangement at the time of the Spokane Free Speech fight. It would have saved feeding 500 men on an ounce of dry bread a day.

NICE TO BE A SOLDIER.

With nearly an eighth of the brigade out of ranks, the ambulance filled and scores riding the wagons, the sun wrought havoc among the soldiers hiking to Houston and the pomp and glory of the First separate brigade was somewhat dimmed as the men limped into South Houston yesterday afternoon. With a temperature about 97, the men had hard work marching over the blazing shell road and throughout the day Old Sol levied a heavy toll. It is estimated that 500 men were out of ranks some time during the day. Some cases were serious. A number were seized with convulsions; many bled from the nose and mouth, and several score are reported on sick list and will be unable to make the march today.

This is but a small piece clipped from an article appearing in the "Houston Daily Post." The soldiers cursed the officers who rode along the ranks exhorting the men to "stand firm," etc., and make the march. This "hike" was to test the endurance of the army. It's enough to make a dog sick to think of it. A civilized government allowing men to fall bleeding at the nose with their mouths plowing through the hot sand as they fell, so as "to test the endurance of the army." Surely this is not the gang that cheered and threw their caps in the air when they were told of the likelihood of getting into Mexico, where they would have a chance to shoot down their fellow man. If this is a part of the present civilization, it ought to be damned quick. Pour out the anti-military literature.

GURLY FLYNN ACQUITTED.

Elizabeth Gurly Flynn was acquitted in the city of BROTHERLY LOVE on the most terrible and awful charge of DISTURBING THE PEACE (of the boss of the Baldwin Locomotive Works). She was tried by an Irish Judge, which was all to the good, as Elizabeth is some Irish herself. The following dialogue took place between the Irish Judge and the attorney for the parasite that owns a large chunk of the BROTHERLY LOVE:

Judge: "Oh, is this Miss Flynn?"
"Yes," said the lawyer, "this is Miss Flynn."
"Well, what's the matter?"
"Speaking on the streets."
"What's the matter with that?"
"Well, the Baldwin Locomotive people don't want it."
"Don't they, now? Well, do they own the street?"
"No, but—"
"But what? Don't the Republicans and Democrats hold meetings on the streets? What did she say?"
"She said something about INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE."
There was a roar and then the judge said: "I dismiss the complaint!"

Let us desire more. Don't confine us to any limits but those which are set by our want of understanding. Is there anything too good for the workers? Then why do they produce them? Let us clamor, struggle, urge and wrestle for that which we should enjoy. Cease to believe the theories of our masters, to copy the manners of our tyrants; he is the genius, the man or woman who can mould and lick new teachings into shape. Obedience and obedience of our master's teachings never can set us free!—Ravenworth.

When the working man has got tired of looking for a job he either commits suicide or begins to think. If he follows the former course, we are extremely sorry; it is so sad to die of want; but if he begins to think, then he begins to be a man. A man cannot be a slave; only an animal can be a slave.—Ravenworth.

There is a value in the society of the I. W. W. not found in any other body of men in the country. True life is struggling for breath, and in every member is found a something not met with in any other union.—Ravenworth.

Any errors in the way of not getting receipts for money sent to the "Industrial Worker" or any other matters pertaining to the financial business of the paper, should be taken up with Vincent St. John, 518 Cambridge Bldg., Chicago, as well as with the management in Spokane.

THIS IS NO. 117

If this number appears on the yellow label alongside of your name, it means that your subscription expires with this issue. To insure getting the "Worker" continuously you should renew a little in advance as the paper will be immediately stopped when your number appears above.

THE POWER OF THE PRESS

HOW SLAVES ARE "GULLED IN" TO COME FROM ENGLAND AND BUILD RAILROADS IN AMERICA AND CANADA.

"Ten minutes later the gong was clattering another tattoo, and a party of men of all nationalities were filing into the shack, ready to do justice to a meal such as they had never enjoyed in their own countries either in quantity, quality or variety. Railway building in the mountains is hard work, the bracing air creates a fierce appetite, and the contractors know only too well that Jack cannot work on a poorly equipped stomach.

What a meal that breakfast was! There were steaming plates of muscle building oatmeal, followed by mackerel, herring and other canned dainties, while a large dish of smoking mountain trout caught the evening before in the creek disappeared like magic with the aid of rolls and chunks of bread and butter. Chops and steaks were in plenty, and the cook had natty prepared potatoes in two or three appetizing ways. That chef, a breezy young Londoner, was a master of his craft, and could have put many a hotel culinary exponent to blush. Then came fruit, such as prunes, apricots, pineapples, peaches, and so forth, either stewed or done up in the form of attractive pies—the westerner is an epicure in regard to pastry—washed down with copious draughts of tea or coffee.

Dinner was just as varied as breakfast, the first round being nourishing soup or bouillon of the stock variety, followed by a cut from the joint, hot or cold, with such vegetables as potatoes, boiled and baked, Indian corn, peas, beans, and so on, with a following of sweets in the form of pies, jam pasties, milk puddings, finishing up with cheese, butter and soda crackers, with liquid refreshments in the form of tea and coffee. One could not refrain from comparing the lot of these workmen in a typical Grand Trunk Pacific railway construction camp with that of the workman at home who has to subsist on a mid-day meal of limited variety, and quantity, invariably cold. Strange to say, although such navvies would tolerate such fare in Britain, if a cook dared to give them the same in the West a riot would ensue!

One husky Irishman was seated opposite to me and was demolishing the fare with a gusto that would have made a British housewife faint. Course after course disappeared with amazing rapidity, and he was enjoying his meal with the greatest relish.

"What would you have given for a dinner like that at home every day in the week?" I ventured.

"Aye, sonny, you're right. There it was cold meat, bread and spuds day after day, with bread and cheese for a change. Here I live like a bloomin' lord! Heave along that mince-pie, mate!"

That navvy was right. I got far better food, more varied in character, of better quality, greater quantity, and infinitely better prepared in a Grand Trunk Pacific railway camp 200 miles from civilization than I ever obtained in a hotel in the Canadian cities. At one o'clock these men trudged off again to their work, which was continued without cessation until six o'clock in the evening, when they sat down to another square meal, similar to their mid-day repast, which was to satisfy the claims of Little Mary until six the next morning.

And what does it cost them? At matter of three shillings a day. Three good, substantial meals where they can eat as much as they like, and are entitled to complain if things are not just to their fancy, with the certainty that their outcry will be investigated and that, if substantiated, immediate steps will be taken for rectification!

On Sundays there is a complete cessation from labor, and the time is passed in performing essential domestic duties, such as mending and washing, or in visits to neighboring camps, for these communities are scattered from two to three miles apart. Forest and stream, however, offer illimitable attractions to those of a sporting turn of mind. Among the camps on the Skeena River the Young Men's Christian Association is accomplishing useful work by the provision of reading material, and other harmless forms of recreation.

In certain quarters statements have been circulated as to the harsh treatment meted out to the men, the indifferent food with which they are provided, the sweating tactics adopted by the employers, and in particular the absence of fresh meat. The whole of these statements are erroneous. So far as the harsh treatment is concerned this is a mere fabrication, for the men perform a full day's work six out of the week; with regard to food enough has been said to prove that no complaints can be levied on this score; sweating tactics cannot prevail inasmuch as the supply of labor is far below the demand. On the eastern side of the mountains pay ranges from eight to nine shillings per day for unskilled labor, and as there is no stopping for wind or weather it is purely the man's own fault, apart from illness, if he does not put in a full day's work. His sole deductions from the pay are three shillings a day for food, and a dollar per month towards the hospital and medical expenses, which ensures him all comforts and the highest skilled

attention in case of accident, and all medicine and physician's services during illness.

During my journey I met Mr. J. W. Stewart, the head of the contracting firm building the remaining 800 miles of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway through the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Stewart is a self-made man, having emigrated from Scotland some thirty years ago, and commenced work in the railway camps of that date. He is thoroughly conversant with the prevailing conditions, and the experience he then acquired has been of invaluable service to him in rendering the men in his employ absolutely comfortable. He pointed out that the erection of the timber dwellings necessary to house one of these communities of workmen cost anything from 300 to 1,000 pounds, while the stocking of provisions sufficient for six months at least ran into several hundreds. On the string of camps between Wolf Creek and the Yellowhead Pass—a distance of about 100 miles—over 2,000 pounds worth of provisions was in a cache at the end of last July, while a similar quantity was distributed among the camps over the 200 miles up the Skeen River. The workman who quarrels with his lot in these camps is indeed querulous and difficult to please.

The above was clipped from an English paper, "The Weekly Telegraph," and the stuff was supplied by a correspondent by the name of Fred Talbot, no doubt a paid agent of the Grand Trunk Pacific. That this mass of lies is deliberately peddled to the gullible Englishman for the purpose of getting him on the railroad grade, is easy to believe. When these same contractors were building the Crows Nest Pass Railroad in B. C. the men were treated with such brutality that even the capitalist government of Canada was forced to take cognizance of the reports emanating from the workers and did order an investigation. Men were actually murdered on that railway work and chattel slavery in its most debasing and degrading effects on the slaves, was a bed of roses compared to the hell-holes that men were forced to work in while building the railway in Canada. We have taken up considerable space in the "Worker" this week in reproducing a part of this fellow's article, so that the workers may know of the schemes and plans used by the master class to create an unemployed army on the job. Any man that has ever worked on railroad construction knows this story to be a conglomeration of lies. No doubt thousands of young English workers are being gulled in by these beautiful articles and no doubt they believe that building railroads is a kind of a pleasure and about enough work to keep a man in good fighting shape, so that he can go fishing and hunting in the evening. Leave it to the boss, the Y. M. C. A. and the liars that write the "dope" for the boss and there is no doubt but what the workers will get "roped in." The article from the pen of Fellow Worker Doyle who has visited the camps and worked in them, ought to be taken by the workers everywhere as a true statement of facts, as they really are on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway. Doyle has nothing to gain by telling a falsehood, while the contractors have everything to gain by creating an unemployed army of willing workers, as it means a reduction of wages (cheaper labor for the boss). Once the I. W. W. press can be put in the hands of the workers everywhere, the day of the paid liar who is hired to deceive the workers will be at an end.

SPOKANE WORKERS WILL PROTEST.

Minutes of meeting held Sunday, June 11, 1911:

Moved and seconded that the following Constitution be adopted:

"We, the Delegates of the different Labor Organizations, have met at I. W. W. hall and have organized as the McNamara Brothers Protest League, for the purpose of holding a Monster Protest Meeting and Parade and have speakers at the meeting who will show how Labor is being abused on the Pacific Coast and elsewhere, and explain the cause of the kidnapping of McNamara Brothers.

"By the Committee."

Moved and seconded that a committee of five (5) be appointed to arrange for speakers, advertising, and set time and place for speaking. Motion carried.

Committee appointed—M. Dazettel, chairman; F. W. Van Buskirk, secretary; T. H. Rohen, C. Nelson, W. G. Pagan.

Moved and seconded that next meeting be held in Federal Hall, Sunday, June 18th, 2 p. m. Motion carried.

Moved and seconded that a copy of Minutes of this meeting be transmitted to each and every local. Motion carried.

Hoping each and every local will be fully represented at the meeting, Sunday, June 18th, we are, yours fraternally,

COMMITTEE.

The meeting will be held in the open air on Thursday evening, June 22, on the corner of Main and Monroe streets. The different crafts of the A. F. of L. will be represented by speakers and the I. W. W. will be represented by the editor of the "Industrial Worker." All workers are invited to come to the meeting.

RAILROAD SLAVERY

AD CONDITIONS ON GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC IN B. C.—MEN GET NOTHING BUT TOBACCO AND OVERALLS.

Just a few facts relative to the conditions of the wage slave in this city of Tarpaper Insions on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, now under construction. There is no work in the city to amount to anything, with the exception of a little street grading. There is so a cold storage plant being erected. The wages are 50c per hour for carpenters and 40c for common labor. Board is \$1.00 per day and \$1.00 a month for hospital. The board is very "rocky" at that, as it is let it on contract. It is a very bum job all around. There are two big slave drivers by the name of Lyons & Dilman. They go about like roaring lions and if you work for them a month you will certainly need a hospital. The slaves don't work here more than five or six days. They can't stand it any longer. It is a good place to be if you want to die soon. There is another cheap outfit known as the Westholm Lumber Co. This hay wise company has cut the wages down to 35c per hour to 30c. Board is \$1.00 per day and \$1.00 hospital fee. The conditions up the Skeena on the G. T. P. are still worse.

The camps are of the usual railroad style—dirty and filthy, not properly ventilated, and so small that the slaves are tramping on each other's feet when they move about. They are packed like sardines in these filthy coops. The contractors have cut the wages from \$1.00 to \$2.75 per day, and they anticipate cutting it more. The board is something horrible in those camps. It is not fit for swine. The meat is generally shipped from Vancouver, and you can guess what it is like when it reaches the camps 160 miles up the Skeena after it has been about four weeks in the way. Pork and beans is the general diet.

If you are traveling along the line in search of work you cannot have a meal for less than 50c, and you would think they were giving it to you as charity. Hospital fee is \$1.00 per month, but you never see a doctor and you need medicine in camp you will have to do without, as there is none there.

The checks that are issued by Foley, Walsh & Stewart are not negotiable in any camp along the line. You cannot buy a meal with them and if you have no cash you can starve; so one will stop you. If you want to get your check cashed you must either go to Prince Rupert or Seelie, which places are 40 miles apart, or buy a ticket in one of the I. W. & S. steamboat offices to some nearby point, whether you want it or not. They will not sell you a ticket unless a boat is in port. The free born British subject that thinks he is a free man gets to find out when he comes here that he is not free (unless to starve). The G. T. P. and Foley, Walsh & Stewart can do just as they please with him and he is no more heard singing that old patriotic song, "Britons never, never shall be slaves," for he realizes that he is just as much a slave as any other nationality on this little planet. All the various necessities of life are twice, and in most cases thrice the cost they can be purchased for in Vancouver or Prince Rupert.

Board is \$1.00 per day in the camps up the line and it is dear if you got it for nothing. The slaves are practically working for overalls and tobacco. The banks charge 25c for cashing the time checks. The slaves are in a most deplorable condition up here. There are hundreds of them tramping up and down the line with their home on their backs in search of a master. Now if they would only unite in the One Big Industrial Union of their class they would soon make the big, fat parasite come to the union hall, instead of going to the "catch 'em and skin 'em" employment shark. Now, working men, don't be led into the wilderness by the shark. The slave market is overstocked here and is likely to be all summer. Fight the battle where you are. You will not better your conditions by coming up here in this miserable part of the globe. The real estate sharks are hooming the muskeg and rock and that is more in demand than wage slaves.

Yours in revolt,
M. DOYLE,
L. U. 326, I. W. W.

WORKERS MUST UNITE

WORKERS HELD IN CONTEMPT BY BOSS—EMPLOYERS ALL RECOGNIZE THE CLASS STRUGGLE.

The capitalist class have once more, in the kidnapping of McNamara, given evidence of the contempt in which they hold the workers. Whenever it suits their purposes they override constitutional provisions and withdraw every guarantee of citizenship, demonstrating to a finality that as far as the workers are concerned "sacred and inalienable rights" are but the flimsiest pretenses. Not to go back any farther than the kidnapping of William D. Haywood and his associates from Colorado to Idaho, which was the culmination of a criminal conspiracy that had successfully overturned all legal forms and defied the popular will of the sovereign (?) citizen by depriving elected officials of their offices and replacing them with their own puppets, we should have

learned to distrust the ballot as a weapon on which we might absolutely depend. These kidnappings which have occurred at the instance of our capitalist masters have been in contravention of legal enactments designed to prevent any restriction of the citizens' liberty. Yet without Haywood suffered two long years of confinement and suffering. Vindicated by the verdict there was no means of redress which he might command; he was compensated solely by the solidarity with which his class interposed themselves between him and the gallows, for which he was destined, enhanced by the tribute of "undesirable citizen" from the blatant humbug that then occupied the White House. But Haywood's acquittal serves in no wise to minimize the enormity of the offense committed in his forcible abduction from his home city to another and presumably a hostile state, on a charge which involved his life. Nor does it argue for reliance on parliamentary action, when the fundamental legal proceedings were dispensed with, executives and courts lending their aid to further the conspiracy that through the judicial murder of Bill Haywood, which was intended to strike terror into the workers by the threat of death as the price of organization. Such a coup was successfully engineered in Chicago when Spies, Parsons, Engels and Fischer were done to death; it was frustrated by the magnificent rally of the workers to Haywood's defense; it is again being attempted in the case of McNamara and the outcome depends on the seriousness with which the workers take up the case as their own, which it is. If the working class were to stand by indifferently it would be a confession of their doubt of the innocence of the accused bridge worker, an acquiescence in the violation of and disregard for the forms of law where workers are involved; an encouragement to our industrial pirates to hoist the black flag and make their will the rule by which alone they must be guided. For a workingman to stand aloof in the present emergency is to confess himself a lickspittle, a coward, or a fool.

"An injury to one is an injury to all." How well the employing class understand the truth of that statement. How they have taken pains to resist any possible injury to themselves. How they have marshalled their forces in defense of their industrial supremacy. Industrial organizations of manufacturers in every line of trade, reinforced by the National Association of Merchants and Manufacturers mark the measure of their preparation to be governed by that motto, and their recognition of the class struggle which their apologists and henchmen proclaim to be only a myth of the agitator and the ne'er-do-well. In contrast we who are numerically superior, industrially more important, and (theoretically) politically more powerful, stand helpless onlookers, while our fellow workers are being victimized and our own safety threatened. Nominally we are a power to be reckoned with, really we are, owing to our failure to arrive at a common understanding, only worthy to be disregarded and despised.

The employers, be they furniture manufacturers or engaged in any other line, have equipped themselves with organizations that enable them to resist with their whole power the demands of their employees. While other matters may be discussed in their meetings, the prime function is to destroy organizations of the workers, where they exist; to use them through their agents, whenever such a course is more advantageous to prevent their establishment at any cost, where they have not secured a foothold. Their treasuries are used to employ spies, recruit strike-breakers, and secure talent to serve them as in the Haywood and McNamara cases. Opposed to this solidarity of the employers we have, when the old forms of organization survive, the spectacle of the workers divided into a number of groups, without cohesion, and, through a failure to recognize that "an injury to one is an injury to all," bind themselves up with contracts and agreements, the terms of which they religiously fulfill, thereby destroying the unanimity of action that would achieve results. The manner in which craft unions permit their membership to assist in the operation of a plant, which another craft organization is attempting to tie up, is such an admirable arrangement for the employer that it has invited much abler pens than mine, and I will refrain from enlarging on it more than to say, that which the boss finds acceptable and desirable is worthy of the workers' suspicion, that which he is zealous in combatting merits the serious consideration of the workers, as an instrument, which they might use to the advancement of their own, that is the workers', interest. Moreover, when the employers themselves so zealously strive to close up their own ranks, we ought to appreciate the importance of meeting them with an equally solid front.

Investigate the principles and program of the I. W. W. THE RAMBLER.

FROM STOCKTON, CAL.

Fellow Workers: I have been instructed by L. U. No. 73 to inform you that the local here has a hall at 229½ East Webber avenue, and all visiting members of the I. W. W. are cordially invited to attend meetings, etc. Yours for the freedom of the worker,

R. R. SMITH,
Fin. Sec'y, No. 73, Stockton, Cal.

NOTICE

All literature on hand in the office of the "Industrial Worker" as previously advertised has been disposed of. Order your literature from General Headquarters or from the I. W. W. Literature Bureau, Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

What the Locals are Doing

FROM RIVERDALE, CALIF.

A word to let you know that we are "sawing wood" in this part of the country. There are a number of members working in the hay fields here. We intend to stay with it as long as the work lasts. Our employers are mostly small farmers, who do most of their work themselves, but hire men during the summer to help gather the hay. The main industry is dairying. They are very good people to get along with. The wages are \$2.00 and board, ten hours an average day's work. It is worthy of remark that the rather friendly attitude of the farmers of this locality to the I. W. W. is exceptional, and is due primarily to the fact that they have still retained a fragment of their working class habit of thinking, and furthermore, they are also intelligent enough to understand that the I. W. W. is beginning to command a certain amount of respect.

We are having considerable success in our educational work in this locality, as the following statement will bear out:

We have found it necessary to order a bundle of 25 "Workers" for the season. We are also laying in a supply of 110 assorted pamphlets, as the supply of 50 we had is about gone. The hay workers are acquiring the habit of asking for our literature, many of them voluntarily offering to pay, which we always cheerfully accept. We are not making much noise, neither are we accomplishing sensational results, but we are getting there just the same.

Now Tulare is a little different. At that little village about a month ago, the city was building a cesspool of concrete about two miles from the city. The contractor was short of men. He drove up in a buggy to a man in the park, the chief of police walking by his side. The chief asked him if he wanted to go to work. When asked what the wages were he replied, "\$2.00 a day, 8 hours." "Two dollars and board?" "No, \$2.00 and board yourself, mixing concrete." The man asked him how he expected him to walk back and forth two miles per day, pay 35c per meal and 50c for a bed, and at the hardest kind of graft, mixing concrete by hand, and make anything at \$2.00 a day. The chief stamped and got mad. He went up to the jungles on the S. P. right of way and smashed up all the cans. He told a cripple who was making coat hangers there that he would have to leave promptly, as that was no place for a camp. He seemed to derive much satisfaction jumping on the cans with both feet and seeing how far he could throw them. The man who was there at the time and who had the argument with the chief asked to have this printed in the "Worker." He is not a member, but seems to be about ready to join most any time.

We note that Gurley Flynn has "drawn fire" in Philadelphia from capitalist fortifications and we will watch developments with keen interest. When it should become necessary to make a call for aid don't overlook the bunch down here. Some of us had berths in the hostelry of Messrs. Chittenden and McSwain when the I. W. W. was in executive session in Fresno last winter and would be ready to take a hand in the Philadelphia affair if it offered inducements. Yours for the I. W. W. and PERSISTENT, DETERMINED ACTION, H. BAAR, Riverdale, Fresno Co., Cal.

STRONG MEN WANTED

ROTTEN CONDITIONS IN SUPERIOR, WIS.—TIMES HARD AND MANY TRAMPING.

I am inclined to believe that the wage slaves around the head of the lake, love to be starved to death by degrees. Conditions are the rottenest I have seen for years. I am working at longshore work here, and a fellow must work day and night to make coffee and—The Great Northern freight sheds are manned by a bunch known as the "Superior Stevedore Company," or the "ton gang." This bunch of men is what they call "ninety strong," and has a few dictators at the head of it. This bunch of company tools handle freight for \$2.25 per day, which helps to keep down the wages of the general longshoremen that work by the hour. These horny-handed sons of toil, or rather submissive wage slaves, are used (in my estimation) in time of labor trouble, because you all know Yim Hill loves the working stiff so much. Before getting a job steady at the Great Northern freight sheds you must put in your application and if you have the qualities of a strong back and a weak head you're admitted to this grand association known as the "ton gang." You sign a contract and donate a few dollars, which they return to you again if you get fired, retired or quit. And then, kid, you can hop to her, get all the work you want for \$2.25 per day and 10 hours. The longshoremen working the docks by the hour on the Great Northern receive 25 cents per hour, and must work day and night for a living, because the "ton gang" or the rough shod roughnecks can handle mostly all the work themselves, and only when they actually need the "hourly" do the dictators or slave drivers put the dock wallpapers to work. There are a few other docks in Superior. The Steamship Company does their own work; they pay 30 cents for handling freight and 50 cents for trimming grain, but it's just as bad. This country is flooded with men and the stomach robbers, known as Peterson &

Fell, have the contract to furnish the slaves with their bum chuck and furnish the Great Northern or stevedore company with slaves if they run short on the job. But the main thing is keep that bugaboo filled that they can get men to work a few hours day or night whenever needed.

Superior and Duluth are lousy with men and no work for them. Box cars seem to be their lodging house. Only here in Superior the other day a woman was taken out of her slumbers in a box car called "home." What a pity! I wonder if she was a garment worker in her time in some sweat shop? Peterson and Fell ship from their office in Minneapolis: "25 cents per hour, get all the work you want." Don't be fooled, boys, because that outfit will skin you every stage of the game. The little work going on around this neck of the woods pays \$1.50 for railroad work, \$1.75 for mill work. Woods work generally from \$22.00 to \$26.00. Cant-hook men from \$30.00 to \$45.00, and jobs are very scarce. Fellow workers, if you're looking for work at the head of the lakes you're up against it.

With best wishes to all the rebels, I remain, yours for the eight-hour, and finally for the whole works. (Deep Sea.)

CONVENTION DAY IS SET

BOOST FOR A BIG CONVENTION—THE DATE IS NOW SET—EVERYONE SHOULD GET BUSY.

The vote on setting the date for holding the annual convention has resulted in adopting September 18th as the opening day. Every local should begin to make preparations to be represented at that convention. Matters of importance will come before the convention, and if they are handled judiciously there is no doubt but what the convention will result in materially increasing the numbers in the I. W. W. and give it a standing that will be impossible for union wreckers to disturb from its foundation in the future. Start now and help make the I. W. W. convention in September the banner convention of any that has been held. To do so will require the united energy of every union man and woman in America. Boost for a big convention.

BOOKS ARE BEING AUDITED.

The books of the "Industrial Worker" are being audited and a report will be forwarded to all local unions having business with the "Worker" just as soon as possible.

NEW YORK MEXICAN REVOLUTION CONFERENCE.

The third meeting of the New York-Mexican Revolution Conference was held last Thursday, June 8, in the Ferrer Center. Delegates were present from many organizations of the various radical elements and contributions received.

Communications were read from the Organizing Junta of the Mexican Liberal Party, as also an acknowledgement from Ricardo Flores Magon of money forwarded.

Arrangements were made for a mass meeting in Cooper Union for Monday, June 26, to voice sympathy with the Mexican Revolutionists who are fighting for "Land and Liberty" and to insist that the United States keep hands off and not help Madero in any way. Leonard D. Abbott was appointed chairman of the Cooper Union meeting and among others who will speak are Max Baginski, Joseph Ettor, Jaime Vidal, Harry Kelly and Alexander Berkman.

Leaflets are to be distributed in several languages. The following were elected permanent officers of the Conference: Charles W. Lawson, chairman; M. H. Woolman, secretary, and Morris Brown, treasurer. A defence fund has been started to supply aid to Magon and the insurgents and all donations are to be sent to the treasurer, No. 6 St. Marks Place, New York City.

The New York-Mexican Revolution Conference meets every Thursday evening in the Ferrer Center, No. 6 Marks Place, and all organizations are invited to send delegates.

GOES SOUTH

ORGANIZER THOMPSON OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.

Fellow Worker Thompson will speak in San Francisco from June 23rd to 27th, inclusive. After San Francisco he will speak in Los Angeles from June 30th. He will speak in Los Angeles from 1st to 5th of July, inclusive. Other dates will be arranged later. All southern locals or other organizations in California should communicate with H. Weinstein, Secretary I. W. W., Box 823, Los Angeles, Calif.

Fellow Worker Thompson is one of the most able men in the working class movement and no worker can afford to miss the instruction and logic he has to impart. DON'T FAIL TO HEAR THOMPSON.

There are evidences of the conflict between the workers being set aside to make time for the preparation of war between capitalists and wageworkers.—Ravenworth.

BOOSTER'S BRIGADE

J. Humphries sends in \$2.00 from Cranbrook, B. C.—75c for a sub and \$1.25 for a donation to assist the "Worker."—Thanks.

J. B. Whittle sends in \$4.00 for subs from Honolulu. Fellow Worker Whittle is right after the natives.

W. Ravenworth sends in \$1.50 for 25c subs to go to San Diego, Cal. That's what counts.

Tom Halcrow of Kansas City sends another installment of \$2.50 to assist the "Worker." Fellow Worker Halcrow has an interest in sending the paper sprout out.

Frank Albers sends in \$3.00 from New Orleans, La.—\$2.00 for prepaid cards and \$1.00 as a donation to the "Worker." A thousand thanks, Frank.

Gustaaf Coopers, secretary of Lowell, Mass., Textile Workers' Union, sends in \$5.00 for 25c prepaid sub cards. We are glad to bust into the East.

FREE SPEECH DENIED

I. W. W. SPEAKER ARRESTED IN KANSAS CITY—POLICE OPPOSED TO ANTI-PATRIOTIC SPEECHES.

On a charge of disturbing the peace by cursing the flag and the police department and making an anarchistic speech at Missouri avenue and Main street at 9 o'clock last night, the police arrested A. B. Carson, who said he had no address. When he was taken to police headquarters he was locked up in default of a \$51 bond.

When Patrolmen S. D. Crowley and S. J. Sebra arrived at the place where Carson was holding his street meeting, they found a crowd of more than 200 men there who were encouraging the speaker in his rabid utterances with their applause.

"The flag of our country means the penitentiary for the working man," "Down the flag," and other equally as incendiary epithets were being shouted by Carson, according to the statements of the arresting officers when they arrived at the place where the meeting was being held. When Carson saw the police, the police say he began making them the subject of his remarks, denouncing them as oppressors of working men even to the extent of cursing them.

When the police arrived in the vicinity of the anarchist's meeting, the street was crowded so that motor cars could not pass. The patrolmen opened the way for the cars, a fact that stirred the speaker to more denunciation. Then he was arrested.

Carson did not retract any of the things the officers said he had uttered. After he had been questioned by Captain J. J. Ennis, night chief, he was locked up.—"Kansas City Journal."

Fellow Worker Carson is a member of the I. W. W. and was speaking under the auspices of the league. He was fined \$50.00, but was paroled on account of the critical condition of his wife. Fellow Worker Ed Damer took the box immediately after the arrest of Carson and took up the same trend of talk, but was not arrested. When Damer went to the police station to see about getting Fellow Worker Carson released, he was questioned by the lieutenant in regards to the organization and was informed that we had to cut out the anti-patriotism on the streets of Kansas City. We have not decided what action we will take in the matter.

DON. D. SCOTT, Secretary.

HELL HERE, NO HEREAFTER.

Can you see the city's slum
From your mansion where you dwell?
Then with me to the window come,
And I will show you hell.

Have you seen the busy street
Where men of commerce buy and sell—
Where millionaires and beggars meet?
That, my friend, is hell.

Have you seen the well-named "pit,"
Where men pretend to buy and sell—
Where the worst of gamblers alt?
That, my friend, is hell.

Have you heard the horrid roar
Of musketry and screaming shell—
Seen brothers bathed in brothers' gore?
That, my friend, is hell.

Does your conscience now condemn
For some deed the world called well,
Some wrong you did to fellow man?
This to you, my friend, is hell.

Have you abused the poor, dumb brute
That served you long and well?
Then this truth you'll not refute—
You're well deserving hell.

Hades is not beyond the tomb,
As some people gravely tell—
The human heart that's filled with gloom
Is also filled with hell.

Are you a subscriber for the "Industrial Worker?" This is an invitation for you to assist the "Worker" by sending in the price of a sub.

HAYWOOD ON THE GENERAL STRIKE

(Continued from Page One.)

good news to your fellow-workers and apply it yourselves whenever occasion demands—namely, that of making the capitalist suffer. Now there is only one way to do that; that is, to strike him in the place where he carries his heart and soul, his center of feeling—the pocketbook. And that is what those strikers did. They began at once to make the railroads lose money, to make the government lose money, to make transportation a farce so far as France was concerned. Before I left that country, on my first visit—and it was during the time that the strike was on—there were 50,000 tons of freight piled up at Havre, and a proportionately large amount at every seaport town. This freight the railroads would not move. They did not move at first, and when they did it was in this way: they would load a trainload of freight for Paris and by some mistake it would be billed through to Lyons, and when the freight was found at Lyons, instead of being sent to the consignee at Paris it was carried, straight through the town on to Bayonne or Marseilles or some other place—to any place but where it properly belonged. Perishable freight was taken out by the trainload and sidetracked. The condition became such that the merchants themselves were compelled to send their agents down into the depots to look up their consignments of freight—and with very little assurance of finding it at all. That this was the systematic work of the railroads there is no question, because a package addressed to Merle, one of the editors of "La Guerre Sociale," now occupying a cell in the Prison of the Saint, was marked with an inscription on the corner, "Saboteurs please note address." This package went through posthaste. It worked so well that some of the merchants began using the name of "La Guerre Sociale" to have their packages immediately delivered. It was necessary for the managers of the paper to threaten to sue them unless they refrained from using the name of the paper for railroad purposes.

Nearly all the workers have been reinstated at the present time on the railroads of France. That is certainly one splendid example of what the general strike can accomplish for the working class.

Another is the strike of the railroads in Italy. The railroads there are organized in one great industrial union, one card, taking into membership the stenographers, train dispatchers, freight handlers, train crews and the section crews. Everyone who works on the railroad is a member of the organization not like it is in this country, split up into as many divisions as they can possibly get them into. There they are all one. There was a great general strike. It resulted in the country taking over the railroads. But the government made the mistake of placing politicians in control, giving politicians the management of the railroads. This operated but little better than under private capitalism. The service was inefficient. They could make no money. The rolling stock was rapidly going to wreck. Then the railroad organizations issued the ultimatum to the government, and it now stands: "Turn the railroads over to us. We will operate them and give you the most efficient service to be found on railroads in any country. Would that be a success for the general strike? I rather think so.

Strike in Wales.

And in Wales it was my good fortune to be there, not to theorize but to take part in the general strike among the coal miners. Previous to my coming, or in previous strikes, the Welsh miners had been in the habit of quitting work, carrying out their tools, permitting the mine managers to run the pumps, allowing the engine winders to remain at work, carrying food down to the horses, keeping the mines in good shape, while the miners themselves were marching from place to place singing their old-time songs, gathering on the meeting grounds of the ancient Druids and listening to the speeches of the labor leaders; starving for weeks contentedly, and on all occasions acting most peaceably; going back to work when they were compelled to by starvation. But this last strike was an entirely different one. It was like the shoemakers' strike in Brooklyn. Some new methods had been injected into the strike. I had spoken there on a number of occasions previous to the strike being inaugurated, and I told them of the methods that we adopted in the West, where every man employed in and around the mine belongs to the same organization; where, when we went on strike, the mine closed down. They thought that that was a very excellent system. So the strike was declared. They at once notified the engine winders, who had a separate contract with the mine owners that they would not be allowed to work. The engine winders passed a resolution saying that they would not work. The haulers took the same position. No one was allowed to approach the mines to run the machinery. Well, the mine manager, like mine managers everywhere, taking unto himself the idea that the mines belonged to him said, "Certainly the men won't interfere with us. We will go up and run the machinery." And they took along the office force. But the miners had a different notion and they said, "You can work in the office, but you can't run this machinery. That isn't your work. If you run that you will be scabbing; and we don't permit you to scab—not in this section of the country, now." They were compelled to go back to the office. There were 325 horses underground, which the manager, Llewellyn, complained about being in a starving condition. The officials of

the union said, "We will hoist the horses out of the mine."

"Oh, no," he said, "we don't want to bring them up. We will all be friends in a few days."

"You will either bring up the horses now or you will let them stay there."

He said, "No, we won't bring them up now." The pumps were closed down on the Cambria mine; 12,000 miners were there to see that they didn't open. Llewellyn started a hue and cry that the horses would be drowned, and the king sent the police, sent the soldiers and sent a message to Llewellyn asking "if the horses were still safe." He didn't say anything about his subjects, the men. Guarded by soldiers, a few scabs, assisted by the office force, were able to run the pumps. Llewellyn himself and his bookkeeping force went down and fed the horses.

Had there been an industrial organization comprising the railroads and every other branch of industry, the mines of Wales would be closed down today.

We found the same condition throughout the West. We never had any trouble about closing the mines down; and could keep them closed down for an indefinite period. It was always the craft unions that caused us to lose our fights when we did lose. I recall the first general strike in the Coeur d'Alenes, when all the mines in that district were closed down to prevent a reduction of wages. The mine owners brought in thugs the first thing. They attempted to man the mines with men carrying sixshooters and rifles. There was a pitched battle between miners and thugs. A few were killed on each side. And then the mine owners asked for the soldiers, and the soldiers came. Who brought the soldiers? Railroads manned by union men; engines fired with coal mined by union men. That is the division of labor that might have lost us the strike in the Coeur d'Alene. It didn't lose it, however. We were successful in that issue. But in Leadville we lost the strike there, because they were able to bring in scab labor from other communities where they had the force of the government behind them, and the force of the troops. In 1899 we were compelled to fight the battle over in a general strike in the Coeur d'Alenes again. Then came the general strike in Cripple Creek, the strike that has become a household word in labor circles throughout the world. In Cripple Creek 5,000 men went on strike in sympathy with 45 men belonging to the Millmen's Union in Colorado City; 45 men who had been discharged simply because they were trying to improve their standard of living. By using the State troops and the influence of the Federal government they were able to man the mills in Colorado City with scab millmen; and after months of hardship, after 1,600 of our men had been arrested and placed in Victor Armory in one single room that they called the "pullen," after 400 of them had been loaded aboard special trains guarded by soldiers, shipped away from their homes, dumped out on the prairies down in New Mexico and Kansas; after the women who had taken up the work of distributing strike relief had been placed under arrest—we find then that they were able to man the mines with scabs, the mills running with scabs, the railroads conveying the ore from Cripple Creek to Colorado City run by union men—the connecting link of a proposition that was scabby at both ends! We were not thoroughly organized. There has been no time when there has been a general strike in this country.

There are three phases of a general strike. They are:

- A general strike in an industry;
- A general strike in a community; or
- A general national strike.

The conditions or any of the three have never existed. So how any one can take the position that a general strike would not be effective and not be a good thing for the working class is more than I can understand. We know that the capitalist uses the general strike to good advantage. Here is the position that we find the working class and the capitalist in. The capitalists have wealth; they have money. They invest the money in machinery, in the resources of the earth. They operate a factory, a mine, a railroad, a mill. They will keep that factory running just as long as there are profits coming in. When anything happens to disturb the profits, what do the capitalists do? They go on strike; don't they? They withdraw their finances from that particular mill. They close it down because there are no profits to be made there. They don't care what becomes of the working class. But the working class, on the other hand, had always been taught to take care of the capitalist's interest in the property. You don't look after your own interest, your labor power, realizing that without a certain amount of provision you can't produce it. You are always looking after the interest of the capitalist, while a general strike would displace his interest and would put you in position of it.

That is what I want to urge upon the working class: to become so organized on the economic field that they can take and hold the industries in which they are employed. Can you conceive of such a thing? Is it possible? What are the forces that prevent you from doing so? You have all the industries in your own hands at the present time.

So the general strike is a fighting weapon as well as a constructive force. It can be used, and should be used, equally as forcefully by the Socialist as by the Industrial Worker.

The Socialists believe in the general strike. They also believe in the organization of industrial forces after the general strike is successful. So, on this great force of the working class I believe we can agree that we should unite into one great organization—big enough to take in the children that are now working; big enough to take in the black man; the white man; big enough to take in all nationalities—

an organization that will be strong enough to obliterate State boundaries, to obliterate National boundaries, and one that will become the great industrial force of the working class of the world. (Applause).

I have been lecturing in and around New York now for three weeks; my general topic has been Industrialism, which is the only force under which the general strike can possibly be operated. If there are any here interested in industrial unionism, and they want any knowledge that I have, I will be more than pleased to answer questions because it is only by industrial unionism that the general strike becomes possible. The A. F. of L. couldn't have a general strike if they wanted to. They are not organized for a general strike. They have 27,000 different agreements that expire 27,000 different minutes of the year. They will either have to break all of those sacred contracts or there is no such thing as a general strike in that so-called "labor organization." I said "so-called." I say so advisedly. It is not a labor organization; it is simply a combination of job trusts. We are going to have a labor organization in this country. And I assure you, if you could attend the meetings we have had in Philadelphia, in Bridgeport last night, in Haverhill and in Harrison, and throughout the country, you would agree that industrialism is coming. There isn't anything can stop it. (Applause).

MASTER CLASS ORGANIZES

BOSSSES GETTING BETTER ORGANIZED—WILL FIGHT FOR "OPEN SHOP."

Portland, Ore., June 9.—Adopting the motto "open shop" business men representing open shop advocates from every city of importance on the Pacific coast from San Diego to Vancouver, B. C., met at Tacoma Wednesday and organized the "Federation of Employers' Associations of the Pacific Coast," with the avowed object of waging a war against the closed shop, according to a report made public here today.

W. R. Ruat, president and manager of the Tacoma, Wash., smelter, was elected president; D. P. N. Little of the Founders' and Employers' Association and Manufacturers' Association of Los Angeles, Vice-President; and Bruce Gibson, president of the Chamber of Commerce of Everett, Wash., treasurer.

H. S. Hastings was appointed secretary and general manager of the organization, with headquarters at Portland.

The federation will work along the lines laid down by the National Association of Manufacturers.

According to the policy to be followed as officially given out here will be to "secure for employers and employees the freedom of individual contract in matters of employment; to oppose restrictions of output, sympathetic strikes, lockouts and other acts that tend to undermine man's constitutional rights."

Officers of the federation stated that they will co-operate with similar organizations in the United States and Canada to accomplish the object which inspired its formation.

Labor leaders here look upon the creation of the federation as the first step in a gigantic fight to kill organized labor on the Pacific coast.

Only one union of the working class can meet this array of parasites that are thoroughly organized on the industrial field to crush the last bit of resistance that still remains in the slave. Labor leaders, if they be true to their class, had better do something besides talking about what the boss is doing. The question is now, What are the workers going to do? One union, one button, one enemy is the thing that will whip the boss.

SPRINKLING WITH ROSE WATER.

One of the most pathetic features of our industrial situation is the ever springing hope, in the breasts of certain radicals that real progress toward improvement can be made without disturbing the foundations of the existing capitalist order, by sprinkling rose water over our troubles.

One of the most convincing proofs that reconstruction of the entire industrial system must speedily be effected is offered by the absolute inability of the present system to yield the relief demanded by the sufferings of the workers.

Reformers make able and eloquent pleas for nice little changes, enlist support among the liberally inclined and take their hack at mitigating the evils that press upon us. Their efforts, when not merely ludicrous, end always and inevitably in failure. Any serious move to alter the graver abuses of the present system comes in due time slap against the stone wall of entrenched capitalism.

Capitalism is capitalism. The decorators may fuss with it to the end of time, tint its ugliness, sprinkle it with cologne and strive to make it fair seeming. Its nature remains untouched. As long as it endures it will be and must be the same bulwark of injustice, oppression, inequality and special privilege.

CHARLES EDWARD RUSSELL,
In "The Coming Nation."

NOTICE.

All mail intended for the Kansas City I. W. W. Propaganda League should be addressed to Don. D. Scott, Secretary, 1333 Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.

GENERAL STRIKE AS A WEAPON

(By Albert Brilliant).

Having the pleasure of living opposite the jail in which our fellow workers are imprisoned, and being a member of their class, I am more than proud to say a few words in their behalf, irrespective of their guilt or innocence. Although the President of the A. F. of L., with which my organization is affiliated, and which is also the organization of these two accused men, said that the case is not a class fight, but a mere personal accusation and that therefore labor was not on trial. Is that so? Let me reply to our dear beloved President Gompers, who still persistently states that the interests of labor and capital are identical, thus justifying his holding an office in the Civic Federation; dines and wines with the very individuals who are the sole cause of the imprisonment of our two fellow workers. If it were only a question of these individuals, if the plutocratic and parasitic class wanted to take revenge on these two men, if they wanted to take the lives of these workers, they could do it for even a less amount of energy and money than was expended in kidnapping and bringing them here from the east. The reasons for spending so much money in the hiring of detectives and concocting of frame-ups were not because they could not otherwise take these lives, but for the fact that they want to take the lives of these two workers in the face of all you people, thus accentuating the fact that might makes right. Therefore, it shows every class conscious man or woman who understands the economic relations of society, that the fight is not between the McNamara Brothers and General Otis, but between labor and capital. And if our beloved President could not see it in Indianapolis, if he were in Los Angeles, he could smell it. I am more than sorry for him. But there is one thing about him, and that is, he will be remembered and mentioned in history as one of the stumbling blocks of the labor movement. So much for our beloved President Gompers.

Now fellow A. F. of L. men, what are we to do about this case? Are we going to stay cool and join in chorus with our beloved President Gompers, or are we going to denounce the action of our head? This is the only way that we can show the working class of the world our intelligence, and adopt or use every weapon to defeat our enemy, namely, the capitalist class. No one can save the lives of the McNamara Brothers but the working class.

Our past experience has shown where Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone were kidnapped and sent to the penitentiary of Idaho under the charge of murder. The working class did not stop one moment in protesting against this kidnapping. The officers of the Western Federation of Miners did not come

out with such a statement as the one of Gompers. They were not afraid to tell the working class that it was a class fight and a Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone fight. Because of their activities along class lines, they saved the lives of Moyer, Haywood, and Pettibone. In France when Durand was sentenced to death the working class of France told the capitalist of that country, "If you take the life of our Comrade, not a single wheel will turn." Which meant economic loss to the parasitic class. What was the result? The capitalist class of France began to turn and finally released our fellow worker.

Now if the French working class method was successful and also the one referring to the Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone affair, why in the name of common sense can we exercise the same weapon? Let us say to the capitalist class of this country, "If you take the lives of our Comrades we will stop every wheel of industry." Which will mean, in the last analysis, starvation or, in more simple language, H— to the capitalist class.

An industrial general strike is the only thing that will save the lives of our two fellow workers. There is no other weapon on the face of the globe that is more effective than the one above mentioned. The McNamara brothers would not be in the hands of the enemies if it were not for the fact that the transportation department is organized along ultra-capitalistic lines. If the transportation industry were industrially organized and conscious of its class interest, they would be in a position to say that no wheel would turn unless these two brothers are freed. Then we would be saved all the trouble of demanding their release.

But the case is not hopeless by any means. The working class can as yet make the capitalist class come to terms—providing they will strike at the place of production, or other words, at the mill, mine and factory also railroad, etc. If the tool owning class dare to call upon the troops, it is up to the railroad workers to refuse to carry them, and the people who supply the food stuffs should refuse to supply the army with food. Then they attempt to enforce the Dick Military Law each working man and woman should utilize it to the best purpose and give a death blow to the system of a tool owning class, and on for all, to emancipate ourselves from this degrading exploitation and all other capitalist evils, for all these evils are the product of capitalism and cannot be solved otherwise than by abolishing the capitalist mode of production.

If my statements are treasonable to the capitalist class, then let them act accordingly; and if they are advisable to the working class then let them act accordingly.

RESIGNS FROM PARTY

LETTER FROM TOM MANN TO H. W. LEE, SECRETARY SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC PARTY, LONDON, ENG.

Dear Sir and Comrade: I hereby tender my resignation as a member of the S. D. P.

I do so, partly because of the endorsement by the recent conference of the official attitude of the party on the subject of war, but more because, since rejoining the party a year ago, on my return to this country, I find myself not in agreement with the party on the important matter of parliamentary action.

My experiences have driven me more and more into the non-parliamentary position; and this I find is most unwelcome to some members of the party. After the most careful reflection I am driven to the belief that the real reason why the trade unionist movement of this country is in such a deplorable state of inefficiency is to be found in the fictitious importance which the workers have been encouraged to attach to parliamentary action.

I find nearly all the serious-minded young men in the labor and socialist movement have their minds centered upon obtaining some position in public life, such as local, municipal or county councillorship, or filling some governmental office, or aspiring to become a member of parliament.

I am driven to the belief that this is entirely wrong, and that economic liberty will never be realized by such means. So I declare in favor of Direct Industrial Organization, not as a means but as the means whereby the workers can ultimately overthrow the capitalist system and become the actual controllers of their own industrial and social destiny.

I am of the opinion that the workers' fight must be carried out on the industrial plane, free from entanglements with the plutocratic enemy.

I do not forget that it was in the ranks of the Social Democratic Federation I first learned the principles of revolutionary Socialism, and I believe I am entirely loyal to those principles in resigning my membership for the reasons given. Yours fraternally,

TOM MANN.

London "Justice," May 13, 1911.

INTERESTING LETTER.

Editor "Industrial Worker," Spokane:—

Fellow Worker: I am glad that Tom Mann has decided thus. Its a clean cut statement of resignation from the English Socialist party and a strong stand for "Industrialism." If memory serves me aright Tom joined the S. D. P. in 1884 or 1886. At some future time I'll give you a sketch of his long life. I take his present action to be of value to the International movement.

I'm no hero worshipper, but we want all

these good old fighters from the old school.

Guess Haywood will be here, notwithstanding the circular letter sent out by the State executive committee of the S. P.

Reminds me of King Canute asking the waves not to wet his royal feet. Can't stop nor stop the growth of this sneered at industrialism. Yours for Industrialism.

JACK WOOD,
Local No. 12, I. W. W., Los Angeles.

ARE YOU LIVING?

Living and existing are two widely different things. Existence alone isn't worth while—no human beings. Life is the only thing that is worth while for them. And we live or can live exactly in the measure in which we are free. We can exist as slaves, as beasts, as things, and nothing more. We can live only as we are free. We only is a man who is free. She only is a woman who is free. Freedom is infinitely more the mark of a man than anything in his ancestry. If you are to live—whether it be a day or a year or five or fifty years—you must assert your freedom. It is you who are to live; not some one else, not a lot of mouldy ideas and silly customs and cramping prejudices through you. You must gain your own freedom, too. No one else—nor the whole of society—can give it to you or gain it for you. It isn't a gift, it is an achievement. And this is true of a race or a class as much as of an individual. Freedom cannot be given to wage-slaves—it must be won by them at any price, and they can't have it unless they will pay the price. One sentence in John Mitchell's book, "Organized Labor," damns it forever and shuts out its author from the paradise of humanity's eternal gratitude: "The average wage-earner has made up his mind that he must remain a wage-worker." That is the word of a man who exists, who does not live, whose energy has never risen to the level of the struggle for life, but only to the low level of the struggle for existence.

Freedom is an achievement. "You are not going to be carried into freedom on the tide or current of some blind movement. You are not going to wake up some fine morning and find yourself free. The mind of a slave could not discover freedom in a thousand years; only the mind of a freeman can know freedom."

WM. THURSTON BROWN.

The supreme purpose of sociology is the betterment of society. If knowledge be had action will take care of itself.—Lester F. Ward.

The state is always as good as society will permit it to be.—Lester F. Ward.

Those 25c sub cards are selling, but are not selling fast enough. Every I. W. W. man should have a few for sale. Let us build up the circulation of our papers everybody help.